Track Adventure

by JSF01

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Summary: Ryder takes the pups to Irwindale to have a race day as that week and he felt like that it will be great fun. The pups were so excited, but events happen that have the pup meet up with a famous race driver. As well as that, Marshall and Chase find out that the loves of their lives don't feel the same.

1. Chapter 1

Chapter 1

The past week had been very stressful for the whole PAW Patrol as there had been many rescues that week. Marshall and Skye were waking back to the Lookout tower.

"I don't know how much of this I can take." Said Marshall.

The two pups that have had the most missions were Skye and Marshall, having to go on every mission.

"Sameâ€¦This is killing me! We need a break." Said Skye.

Marshall and Skye walked into the Lookout Tower and saw Chase lying down.

"Hey Skye! Hey Marshall! What's up?" questioned Chase.

"I'm so damn tiredâ€¦" said Marshall. He walked to the corner and collapsed into a deep sleep.

"So, Skye?"

"Chase, I'm tired too. I'm going to go by Marshall and sleep for nowâ€¦" said Skye walking to Marshall.

'Does Skye like Marshall? Probably only as a

friendâ€¦Waitâ€¦'

"Skye?"

"What, Chase."

"Do you like Marshall? Like more than a friend?" questioned Chase, causing Skye to take a step back and fall onto Marshall waking him up.

"I'M UP! I'M UP!" said Marshall, jumping up and landing on Skye.

"Hehe, sorry Skye. I didn't mean to."

"It's all good!" said Skye, grinning.

Chase thought about it, but he pushed it to the back of his mind as he proceeded to look back to the television and watching a recorded Formula Drift. Other than Apollo, Formula Drift, IMSA, and Pirelli World Challenge were the only other shows they watched. Immediately, their tags rang out a phrase that annoyed both Skye and Marshall.

"_PAW Patrol, to the lookout!"_ Said Ryder through the pup tags.

"Ryder needs us!" said Chase, Marshall, and Skye. All three of them ran to the elevator and sat down, waiting for Zuma, Rocky, Rubble, and Everest who was staying at the lookout.

"Wow, no accidents Marshall?" questioned Rocky.

"We were already here and there wasn't anything I could trip on."

The elevator went up, but the pups didn't get into their uniforms.

"Why aren't we getting into our uniforms?" questioned Skye.

"I'm not sure, Skye." Said Rocky.

The elevator went up and all the pups got into position.

"Thanks for coming pups. You may be wondering why I called you. I have an announcement. For one week, we will be going to Laguna Seca. I was able to reserve the track and I also reserved some sports car that we can use for the race. The cars are as follows; One Chevrolet Corvette C7 Z06, One BMW M3 E92 GT3, Two Porsche 911 GT3 RS, One BMW M3 E92, One BMW M3 E46 Competition, and One Shelby Cobra Replica."

"WOOO!" All the pups started cheering, so excited that they were going to go racing. The last time they went racing, Chase and Zuma were duking out for first place when Marshall took the middle and passed both Chase and Zuma for the win. The first time, Skye shut out the other pups and dominated the lead. Marshall ended up snapping an axle on the third lap and got the DNF on that race.

"So, we are heading to California, but it will take a little bit of time. We should get to the PAW Patroller. If we leave tonight, we should make it to Irwindale tomorrow afternoon."

All the pups ran over and moved their vehicles into the Paw Patroller as Ryder proceeded to move his ATV into the Paw Patroller. Ryder and the pups then started to pack their belongings up when Ryder got a call.

"Hello, Ryder here."

"_Ryder, its Jake. So, have you told Everest yet?"_

"Not yet, Jake. I was waiting till we get there. Will you meet us at the track?"

"_Yeah. Have a safe drive."_

"Thanks Jake. See you later."

Ryder hung up the phone and let out a sigh of relief as he didn't want to deal with another mission at the moment.

'Got everything. Let's put this into the Paw Patroller and head off.'

When Ryder walked out, he saw all the pups were packed and ready to go, sitting in their respective seats on the Paw Patroller.

"Wow, you all must be really excited for this trip!" said Ryder.

"Yeah! I've only dreamed of driving a C7 Z06 and now I can actually drive one! Wahoo!" Yelled Everest.

"Remember pups, safety first. We all need to get fitted once we get to the track for our race suits." Said Ryder sitting in his seat and bucking his seatbelt in.

"Yes sir, Ryder sir!" said Chase.

"Come on! Hit it, Robodog!" said Ryder. Robodog pushed the throttle to as much power was needed to start going. The trip was smooth and Ryder determined that the pups were able to go and mingle after only being on the road for a few minutes. Marshall immediately walked to Everest and pulled her aside. Everyone knows that Marshall has a crush on Everest, but what no one knows is that Everest doesn't see Marshall as more than just a good friend and Everest didn't know about Marshall's crush on her..

"What's up, Marshall?" questioned Everest.

"Iâ€¦umâ€¦was wonderingâ€¦thatâ€¦umâ€¦would you beâ€¦willing to go outâ€¦with me?"

"Marshall, I'm flattered. I really am, but I only see you as just a good friend, nothing moreâ€¦I'm really sorry."

"Ohâ€¦"

Marshall just walked away with his head down. Chase saw this and went over to talk to Everest.

"Everest, what's up with Marshall?"

"He asked me out and I said that I only saw him as a friend."

"That explains a lotâ€¦"

"What do you mean?"

"Marshall told me that he had a crush on you since we found you in the Arctic Circle."

"Oh my!"

"Yeahâ€¦"

Everest and Chase walked away, Chase walking back to his seat and Everest walking back to her seat. Marshall didn't shed a tear, but was depressed but he tried to hide it from everyone. The cab was silent for the next six hours as the Paw Patroller hit the freeway.

"Pups, it's getting late. I think it's time to hit the hay."

"Goodnight Ryder, goodnight pups." Said Marshall but not as peppy as he usually is. He walks to his pup house and closes and locks the doors.

"Pups, what's wrong with Marshall?" questioned Ryder.

"Wellâ€¦ummâ€¦He asked me outâ€¦" silence filled the room.

"Finally! So, where are you two going on your first date?" questioned Rocky.

"Iâ€¦Iâ€¦I said noâ€¦"

"NO?!" said a shocked Zuma.

"Why is that shocking Zuma?" questioned Skye.

"Skye, you know Marshall has had a crush on Everest since the Artic when she joined the PAW Patrol."

"Did everyone know but me?!" said Everest.

"I didn't know either." Said Skye.

"I think I should go talk with him." Said Rocky.

"Don't. Just go to bed and we'll see how he's doing in the morning." Said Ryder. The rest of the pups turned in, but this was the tip of the disappointment iceberg. What no one knew either was that Skye liked Marshall, not Chase.

2. Chapter 2

Chapter 2

The night passed without anything happening, other than the occasional street racers driving in speeds excess of 100+ mph. Dawn broke and the first up was the Dalmatian, who showed that he wasn't suffering physically. He showed no tears, no crying, no isolation but he was in mental ruins. His heart was shattered, he felt empty, and the biggest issue was that he felt that he was alone in the world, that he had no one who loved him and he loved, but there was one. This one pup he knew very well, a small and young cockapoo that he had feelings for, something more than just a friend.

"Morning Ryder." Said Marshall, with very little enthusiasm.

"Marshall, what's wrong?"

"I just wish we were at Mazda Raceway Laguna Seca."

Ryder knew that Marshall was lying, but he didn't want Marshall to know that he caught onto his lie.

"Don't worry, Marshall. We will be there soon. When I mean soon, I mean 3â€¦2â€¦1â€¦we're here!"

"Awesome!" said Marshall. He ran over and woke up Chase.

"CHASE! CHASE! CHASE! WE'RE HERE!"

"What? M-Marshall, what are you talking about?" questioned Chase, yawning.

"We're at Mazda Raceway Laguna Seca!"

"REALLY!"

"Yeah! Get all the other pups up! I want to check out the track!"

Marshall and Ryder ran out the side door as Chase woke up the other pups.

"Come on pups! Wake up! We're at Mazda Raceway Laguna Seca!"

All the pups' eyes shot open and they ran out of the Paw Patroller onto the viewing platform.

"This is amazing!" said Ryder.

"Yeah!" said Zuma.

"Come on pups! We should go down! The cars should be here soon."

Marshall, Chase, Rocky, and Zuma ran down the road to the side of the track, but they heard the roar of an engine.

"What's going on?" questioned Marshall.

"I'm not sure." Said Chase.

The Paw Patroller stopped a couple of feet behind and they all got out. Immediately, three security guards walked over.

"Please leave. The track is closed for the next couple of weeks. We have a Pro racer/celebrity on track and we don't want Paparazzi bothering him." Said one of the security guards.

"Who's the driver?" questioned Everest.

"Apache. Formula Drift, Pirelli World Challenge, and IMSA racer." Everest heart skipped a beat when she heard the driver. She always found Apache cute and she felt something in her chest whenever she saw him on TV. "He doesn't need any distractions. Please leave or we will escort you off of the premises."

Immediately, the car on the track came to a screeching halt as the driver got out. Ryder and the pups could hear music in the car as The Hive by Captain Panic! and Elliot Mars. The pup was unnoticeable in his race suit and helmet, but when he took off his helmet, Everest melted and fell over.

"Everest!" yelled Skye. Skye ran over to Everest, who was on the ground. Apache walked over and saw her on the ground. He jumped over the barrier and picked her head up.

"Madam, are you okay?" questioned Apache. Everest felt like goo as Apache picked her up and carried her to his medical team on standby. He placed her sitting up on the concrete barrier as the medical team inspected her. Apache walked back to the rest of the Paw Patrol who were now being yelled at by security.

"Men, at ease." The security guards stood back and Apache jumped over the barrier again.

"Dude, you better leave. We had a stressful week and we reserved this track. Get out!" said Zuma, growling.

"He's funny." Said Apache, laughing.

"Why are you on the track? We reserved it on Monday, one week ago." Said Ryder.

"Really? Because I called on Tuesday and they said the track was open. I feel really bad because I knew that you drove really far to come and enjoy a week of excitement here, so how would you like to share the track?" questioned Apache. Apache was a Wolf and Husky mixed, with the look of a Husky, but the blood, heart, and soul of a wolf.

"We aren't sharing the track with a punk like you! Get off now or I'll show you first hand police brutality." Said Chase.

"Hey Officer, you know that if you demonstrate 'Police Brutality' on me, I have snipers and security detail that are trained by US, Russian, French, Canadian, British, and Iraqi Special Forces and are trained to kill-on-sight. They're trained for one mission, protection of High Valued Targets."

Silence as Chase knew that he would either suck up and race with him or leave.

"Apache, I would like to apologize for Chase and Zuma's behaviors. They're usually never like this."

"It's okay, sir. I don't mind as I've dealt with a lot of grief for being a Husky/Wolf racer and everyone thinks I'm 'deadly' and 'born-to-kill' but, ironically, I've never taken a life. I love life and nature."

"Wow." Said Marshall.

"Hey Firefighter, wanna race?" Said Apache.

"Ummâ€¦I don't have a car."

"No problem! I have some sports cars you can all drive! We can do a three lap race. I have enough for all of you."

Immediately, Jake walks down the hill, locking his car.

"Hey Ryder, hey pups! What's up? Ready for race day?" said Jake, excited.

"Hey Jake, we are just ironing out some issues." Said Ryder.

"Hello, Mr. Jake."

Jake looked over at the Husky/Wolf mix and was speechless.

"It's you!" Jake finally said as he pointed.

"Heheâ€¦yeah, it's me."

"Apache?! Two time Formula Drift, Three time IMSA, and Two time Pirelli World Challenge champion?! It's an honor!"

"Thank you, Mr. Jake. Come on, we can hit the track, but I need to be sure that other young Husky lady is okay."

"Waitâ€¦Everest?"

"Oh, is that her name? Yes, well I'm going to check on Ms. Everest."

Apache walked over to where Everest was and the medical team told him that she was just excited that she passed out and that she was going to be okay.

"Thank you, medical team."

"No problem, Apache."

"Now, Ms. Everestâ€¦Would you like to join all of us for a three lap race around the circuit?"

"I would love to!" Everest jumped up and hugged Apache. Security started to run over, but Apache motioned them to stand down. After a

few seconds, Everest realized what she did and pulled away, blushing.

"Are you okay, Ms. Everest? You look a little red."

"I'm great! Just excited to start racing."

"Then, let's hit the track! You can come with me Ms. Everest, if you want."

"I would love to, thank you."

Apache started to feel love towards Everest and knew that Everest really liked him, but he didn't know how much. He needed to push his feelings aside for now and focus on the race.

End
file.